



A Collection of Bredlik Poems

Yet another compilation of "i lik the bred" type poems.

[POSTS](#) [ASK ME ANYTHING](#) [SUBMIT A POST](#) [ARCHIVE](#)

Magic mushrooms

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Magic mushrooms

my name is dog
end ill refrein
frem entring my neighbors
lawn egen
theyr garden big
fully bloom
i got stond wenn
i lik shroom

11 notes



my name is Boat
and wen im tired
(but shipping werk
is still required)

then all I want
is lyttle snooze
i turn to side
i blok the Sooz

[\(krfabian on twitter\)](#)

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bread #submission

250 notes



10moonymhrivertam



10moonymhrivertam

I'm kind of sad that "lik the bred" form is mostly on the decline
because it's fucking nuts

It's actually a pretty strict form. You gotta spell shit phonetically, it has
a specific meter and rhyme scheme (think I just reblogged a post that
called it iambic dimeter)....

It's just wild to me that free verse is such a thing in modern poetry and yet this fucking form just sprung up as a meme and I think it's pretty great.

Maybe I should write a bunch of lik the bred poems and try to get it published :P



bestbredlik

I feel like I ought to know this as a collector of bredlik poems, but what exactly is the rhyme scheme that most of them follow? I've got the iambic dimeter part down, but the rhyme didn't seem to be consistent across many of them.

If you couldn't tell already, I am very fond of bredlik poems and also enjoy the way structure interacts with the content.

#not a poem #meta

108 notes



cameoamalthea



cameoamalthea

my name is Wolf
and wen it's cold
and winter's chill
is getting old

i think a drink
would be so nice
i kneel down low
i lik the ice

Photograph: Erikas Plucas/Alamy

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #wolf

274 notes



pluscachanges



cherrybee

a bredlik poem about exam block

My naym is greg

And wen I trye

Tu study it

Dus mayk me cri

But tho it mae

Be veri hard

I du my best

I mayk flashcards

#peom #bredlik #i lik the bred #studyblr

54 notes



purronronner



purronronner

my name is joo
an tim is soon
wen pesach com
an full is moon
wont get the dough
thats leavenéd
so while I can
I eet the bred

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #passover #bread

28 notes



ashi-sewehitsanethe



dasbaron35

Min nama is cú / ic genéðe út nihtes
Þá móna ær morgene / in mirce scienð
Þá swige ic snice / hwilum swefað menn
Ic ne hlynne / hláf ic liccie

"My name is cow / I venture out at night
When moon ere morning / in darkness shines
Silently I sneak / while men sleep
I make no sound / I lick the bread"

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #old english

31 notes



microsff

Poem: I lik the form



microsff

My naym is pome / and lo my form is fix'd
Tho peepel say / that structure is a jail
I am mv best / when formats are not mix'd

Wen poits play / *subversions often fail*

Stik out their tounge / *to rebel with no cause*
At ruls and norms / *In ignorance they call:*
My words are free / *Defying lit'r rate laws*
To lik the forms / *brings ruin on us all*

A sonnet | / *the noblest lit'r rate verse*
And ruls me bind / *to paths that Shakespeare paved*
Iambic fot / *allusions well dispersed*
On my behind / *I stately sit and wave*

You think me tame /
Fenced-in and penned / *bespelled*
I bide my time /
I twist the end / *like hell*

* "lik" should be read as "lick", not "like". In general, the initial section on each line should be read sort of phonetically.

Written for World Poetry Day, March 21, 2018. When I had this idea earlier today, I thought it was the worst, most faux hip pretentious idea for a shallow demonstration of empty wordsmithing skill in poetry ever. So I had to try to write it. I mean, how often do you get to fuse the iambic dimeter of bredlik - one of the newest and most exciting verse forms - with the stately iambic pentameter of the classic sonnet?

#poem #bredlike #not bredlik #i lik the bred #meta

17,283 notes



🐉 snapdragon-fish



and-then-he-melted

cat goes lol

doggo goes bork

cow goes chaucer-esque verse

#poem #not bredlik #meta #cow

12,232 notes



🐦 rookfeathers-archive

“my name is Beau
and wen in fight
a zombie tryes
to do a Byte
dont care a bit
that he unded
walk up to him
i kick the hed”

— Critical Role episode 2:03 poem (via [viishkar](#))

#poem #i lik the bred #bredlik #critical role

216 notes



🐉 terpsikeraunos



terpsikeraunos

my name is Bard,
and wen i asked,
the Muses told
me of the past,
so listen up,
and i will tell -
the man who made
and ran from Hell.

#poem #i lik the bred #bredlik #the odyssey

367 notes



🔗 intangirble

for the prompt “lik the bred 2: the bred liks bak”

 intangirble

Mi name is Bred
Mi moode is Sour'd
For 'tis my fate
To be Devour'd.

That dastard Cow
Has bin mi bane
For now all long
To lik mi grain.

Tho tooth or claw
Or tong I lak
I swear revenge.

The bred liks bak.

#bredlik #poem #i lik the bred

580 notes



🔗 beaniest

Deathly Hallows, Snape POV

 beaniest

lord Voldemort
he has the snek,
when he got mad
it bit me neck,
then potter left
me in the shed,
and now it seems
I am quite ded

#poem #i lik the bred #bredlik #snape #harry potter

595 notes



🔗 rookfeathers-archive

“my name is Nott
and wen in crowd
althou i want
maek Caleb proud
some time i see
a staf so thick
forget the rules
i taek the stick”

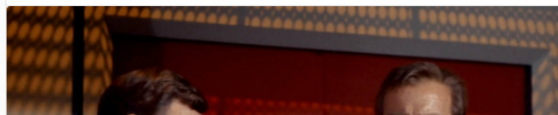
— short poem about nott the brave (via [viishkar](#))

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #critical role

695 notes



🔗 trek-tracks





trek-tracks

My name is Bones

And wen its day

I jab you with

A hypospraey

Accept yur fate

With joy I lurk

I vaccinate

I stabb the Kirk

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #star trek

22,702 notes



badoccultadvice



badoccultadvice

my name is Moon

and wen its nite

and alle the stars

are shyning brite

and wen mye body

is nyce and fool

they fly abowt.

my wytches rule.

#poem #i lik the bred #bredlik #moon

3,811 notes



queerfae



from-orion

my nam is snek

and wen its niyte

and wen the moon

is shiyning brite

and criket songs

are al you hear

my tung goes blep

i lik the air

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #snake #snek

6,833 notes



krabbydon

The anatomy of a cow poem, or 'bredlik'



krabbydon

The poem is generally first person and begins with "My name is...", unless part of a series; series are structured as dialogues.

Cow poems are in strict iambic dimeter.

A cow poem has the scheme *A*A*B*B.

The cow stanza is a 6-line stanza followed by a 2-line 'punchline', varying on *I [do the thing]/I lick the [thing]; much like Benadryl Cabbagepatch, the closer the conformity, the better the effect.

Spelling is more-or-less phonetic, especially for vowels, with some exceptions (classical cow poems make exceptions for "I", notably) and certainly no numbers; the effect is often described as 'pseudo Chaucerian'. The grammar too is fairly standard.

Or to put it another way

My naym is pome
And wen you noe
The roulz that mayk
My strukchur floe
And poeits bend
Tou hone ther art

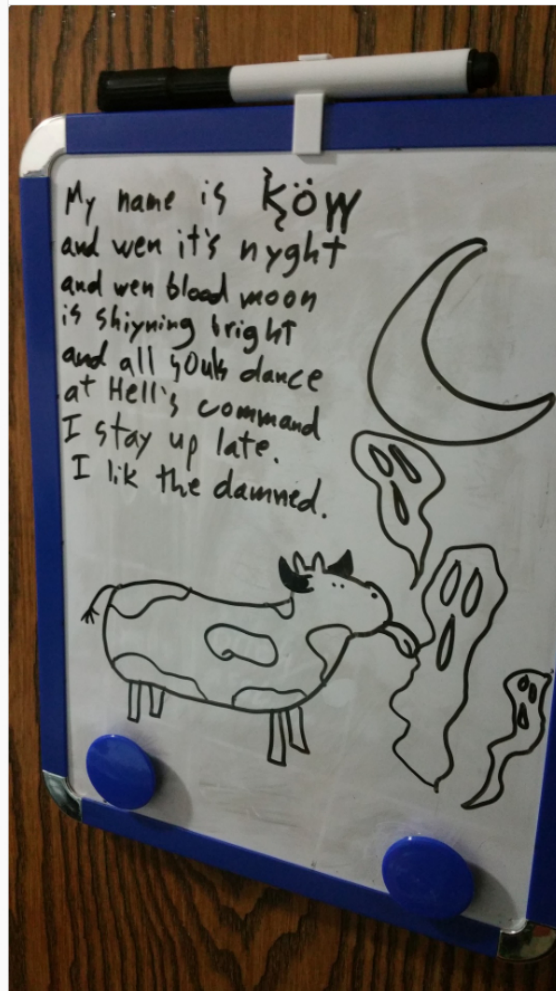
I mayk you smyl
I tuch the hart

#peom #bredlik #i lik the bred #meta

15,842 notes



lewnacies



lewn-acies

This was on my whiteboard when I came out of the shower today



bestbredlik

my name is kow

and wen it's nyght

and wen blood moon

is shiyning bright

and all souls dance

at Hell's command

I stay up late

I lik the damned.

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #cow

13,072 notes



bittenthehand



worddevourer

There once was a singer of old,
Who then broke away from the fold,
He won't give you up,
He won't let you down,
In a word you have been limerick-rolled.



dr-archville

How dare you make me read this with my own two eyes...

#poem #not bredlik #limerick

61,967 notes



mysoulforcoffee



thebigcatblog

A 22-month-old female scaredy cat tiger appeared to get the shock of her young life when she encountered a dead leaf floating on a pool of water in the Bandhavgarh National Park, India. Clearly unsure about just what was approaching her, the partially submerged youngster's tail shot up in the air and with teeth bared she let out her most fearsome growl - all in an effort to scare the humble leaf away.

Picture: HERMANN BREHM / NPL / Rex Features



watsoniananatomy

I CAN'T BREATHE



renderiot

OMFG I AM DYING!

this is like the happiest thing I have encountered in a while



natrenwal





they should form a support group.



sillyfudgemonkeys

I lost it when I saw the tail, before I even read the comment oh my god



acetyleni

My name is cat
And wen I see
An unnown thing
Approaching me
Prepared to fite
I show my teef
I growl real loud
I scare the leef



heavierthanaverage

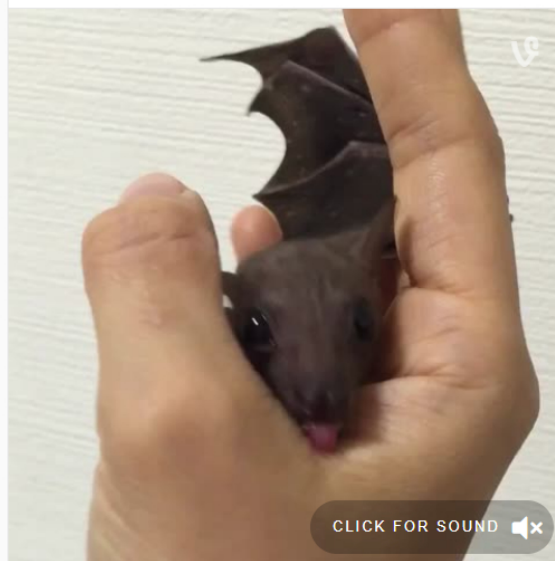
@1000pigeons

#bredlik #poem #i lik the bred #tiger

315,196 notes



rwbwby



xekstrin

SOMEBODY DO AN "I LIK THE HAND" POEM, STAT



rwbwby

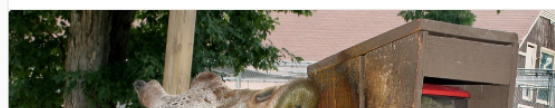
my name is bat,
and oft i see
a supple palm
in wait for me;
i climb up high
and make my stand—
with smallest tongue
i lik the hand

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #bat #very smol bat

86,514 notes



ilikthebread





iilikthebread

my name's giraffe
i'm in a zoo
come visit, i'd
like to see you

you'll give me treats
from this machine
i lik until
you intervene

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #giraffe

20 notes



feghootbredlik

stuff.co.nz



Plane gets a bovine licking after emergency touchdown >

Plane forced into emergency landing on Kāpiti farm - the cattle responded by licking the aircraft.



thebyrchentwigges

we are the Cows
and wen the sky
haf sent its chylde
from clouds up high
down to our playce
of field and grayne
we say well come
we lik the playne

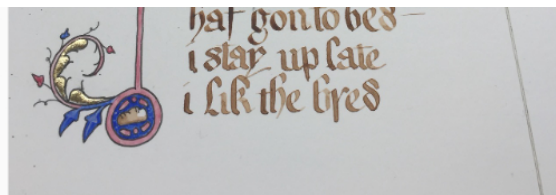
#bredlik #poem #i lik the bred #cow

19,816 notes



feghootbredlik





runecestershire

my name is Scribe
and wen its brite
with pen and inke
i sit and write
(in rede and blewe
and gold that gleemes)
with carful handes
i gild the memes.

Someone who doesn't even have a Tumblr submitted this to me. It is glorious.



theshitpostcalligrapher

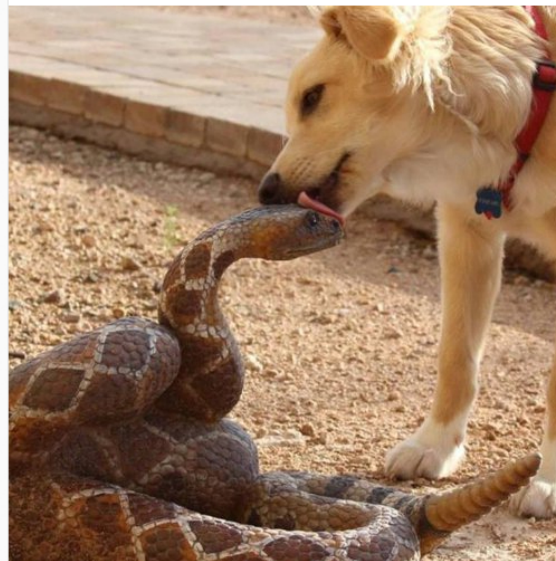
holy shit this means i can check this one off of my to do list, thank u
random anon please contact me random anon

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #calligraphy

12,369 notes



outskirts-of-nowhere



outskirts-of-nowhere

my name is dog
and wen i see
a littel snek
rite next tu me,
altho he sez
"on me dont tred"
i walk rite up
and lik his hed

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #snake #snek #dog

33,879 notes



zombiebrainsoup

My Name Is Cow Mooooo(?)

my name is Cow. masterpost(?)



copperbadge

(The first few stanzas [covered by i-ddpej here.](#))

my name is Cow,
and wen its nite,
or wen the moon
is shiying brite,
and all the men
haf gon to bed -
i stay up late.

i lik the bred.

my name is Dog,
and wen its tea,
i hope they giv
sum foode to me -
i hope they shair
befor its gon -
they never do.

i dont get non.

my name is Cow,
and this is tru -
my caynine frend,
its up to *yu*.
so just be brayve
and smart insted -
and be like me.

i lik the bred.

(Bridge, dividing original content from fan content: [First Of All How Dare You](#))

my name is Cat
no cares have i
be it sun or moone
that lytes the sky
by night i prowl
by day i stretch
i salute u, Cow

u bold old wretch

O clevr Cat
Who roams the barn
I promys you
I men no harm
As yor a friend
With stelthy tred
I invyte you

To lik sum bred.

I am the bred
With yeast I ryse
Mine amber crust
Doth pleas thyn eys

The cow and cat
Whos tongues delit
Upon my crust
Both noon and nite

Are easy stop'd
By dor and slat
Perhaps the baker
Noes not that?

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #cow #cat #dog

3,570 notes



👤 zombiebrainsoup



runecestershire

So "my name is Cow... i lik the bred" seems to be the Hot New Meme, and I *like* it. Here's an odd thing about it, though; a lot of the cutsey animal talk I see on the internet (especially birb-speak) sometimes reminds me of Middle English, but "lik the bred" takes it even further and sounds downright Chaucerian, and it isn't just the rhyme and cadence. Some of the "lik the bred" pastiches I see

around don't really work because they're in just plain doggo-fran speak (haven't decided if Doggo-fran and Birb are the same thing or not), but the ones that really hit all the same notes as the original have something going on with the mangled vowels and spelling that's not the same as the mangling in Doggo and/or Birb. Maybe some time I'll gather up some examples and look closely at the vowels and spelling and try and sort out precisely what's up.



darkersolstice

[@hobbitguy1420](#)



hobbitguy1420

my name is Cow
i make yu think
of likking bred
and tayking drink
i studdy buks
that i have herd
so wen yur gon
i rite the werd.



hobbitguy1420

now yu may think
wen reeding this
"yu typ with hoofs,
wy dont yu miss?"
i ask yu now
be pashent, plees
i type with tung
i lik the kees



trisshawkeye

Re: the OP - I don't think Doggo-fran and Birb-speak are the same at all, but it's tricky to articulate why (probably because I'm not actually a linguist).

I think Doggo-fran revolves around intentionally switching out syllables in words (or adding them onto mono-syllabic words) - although actually I'm not sure precisely what [@runecestershire](#) is referring to here but the other thing that comes to mind is the 'bork' meme speak which revolves mostly around the nonsense sentence structure 'you are doing me a [verb]'. Both cases seem to me to be a lot more specific in usage than Birb-speak.

Birb-speak revolves more around intentionally bad spelling and grammar, often with an overblown sense of urgency to imitate something being typed (and thus spoken) loudly, at high speed and with little accuracy (although there are two slightly different memetic forms of Birb-speak - one originating from the [@probirdrights](#) Twitter and the other from the [@importantbirds](#) Tumblr and their styles, while similar, are not identical).

But the OP is indeed correct that proper-sounding 'i lik the bred' poems have a very specific structure and language to them which is distinct again from the other examples.



false-senpai

I have also noticed this! I thought I was alone in thinking they sounded like middle english!!

A few of the spellings used in the "i lik the bred" poems are almost exactly the same as those in my Chaucer text.



blueandbluer

I thought this too...



nuggetemily

this whole time i thought making it sound like middle english was like, the entire point because the first time i saw it was in a post about a ren faire



severalowls

Yeah, the origin is the renn faire post so I think it is absolutely intentional that it sounds/reads more archaic than anything else. It's got some of the same qualities as other animal-speak memes (all the way back to lolcats) except this cow is from ye olden days.



cumaeansibyl

Poem_for_your_sprog is a fucking artist

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #meta

15,171 notes



zombiebrainsoup



breakfastautocrat

sir if yu ples
let me gow fre
ill tel yu wye
this cayme to bee
my sisters kydde
was almost ded
and that is wye
i stol the bred



barricadebakesale



and i'm javert
and ye muste learn
that justise is
by nature sterne
you'll serve yere tyme
until yere ded
fore it is sin
to lik the bred

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #les mis

12,475 notes



zombiebrainsoup



1nsomnizac

"i lik the bred"
so it would seem
has now become
iambic meme
use two per line
is not a funny

in sets of four

pause on the third—

iamb some more.

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #meta

24,512 notes



🔗 tweedymcgee



saeto15

Okay but can you translate the first few sentences of my immortal to the "I lik the bred" meme? because I feel like that would be the perfect endgame for this particular meme



manyblinkinglights

blanking on what can possibly fit "I [verb] the preps"



saeto15

Kingfisherblues (can't @ for some reason) said "I diss the preps" and I think that would perfect as "i dis the preps" to fit the style



manyblinkinglights

shit, that's good



tweedymcgee

my name is Way,
i am a goth,
at lots of thyngs
i am most wroth,
dis fynger's mine,
so watch ur step —
i put it up.

i dis the preps.

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #my immortal

12,194 notes



🔗 zombiebrainsoup

I LIVE TO TREAD



luxtempestas

i like the idea of a mongoose as an anti tea party animal

(also on redbubble)



arashi-of-ota

i am mongoose
an wen its nite
an nazi scum
com out to fite
i wont stay home
an lik the bred.
i punch them out.
i live to tred.

#poem #bredlik #i lik the bred #mongoose

... ↺ ↻

 and-then-he-melted
cat goes lol
doggo goes bork
cow goes chaucer-esque verse

...

7h



 bogleech

I DON'T *CHOP* UNDERSTAND *CHOP* WHY *CHOP* YOU
CAN'T *CHOP* JUST *CHOP* LET ME *CHOP* BONE YOU
CHOP ON AN INDEFINITE *CHOP* EXCLUSIVE *CHOP* BASIS
CHOP WHEN *CHOP* I'M *CHOP* SO *CHOP* NIIIIIIIIIIICE
CHOP

 dr-archeville

"I'm going to wall you up now, Fortunato."

"Ha ha, and then what? ;)"

 magistrate-of-mediocrity

"For the love of God, Montresor!"

-Cask of Amontifriendzone, Edgar Allan Poe

 digitaldiscipline

Incessantly, I heard a smacking,
as of some entitled dipshit whacking,
whacking on my chamber door.

Resignedly, I placed another layer,
voicing a quiet, repeated prayer,
"This dude thinks he's a player,
but I am not a point to score,
he should fuck off and bother me no more."

Quoth the friendzoned, "Fucking whore."

- The Craven, by Edward Allen Bro

 agoodcartoon

edgar allen bro

 zinglebert-bembledack

Oh my *god*

 yournewfriendshouse

holy shit

 nidoranduran

"Nice guy!" said I, "Total dildo—nice guy still if nerd or dudebro,
Whether reddit sent, or whether romcoms tossed thee here ashore,
Barely known yet still entitled, holding now your Tom Waits vinyl,
Begging me for something primal, tell me truly, I implore
Is this—is this shit for fucking real? Tell me, tell me, I implore!
Quoth the friendzoned, "Fucking whore."

"Nice guy!" said I, "Total dildo—nice guy still if nerd or dudebro,
By the mores that you abuse thus, by those films we both adore,
Tell this soul with sorrow laden if, by stalking me through Facebook,
You have gained a twisted outlook of whom those tropes are for,
Paint a rare and radiant dream girl whilst you remain a bore,
Quoth the friendzoned, "Fucking whore."

"Be that slur our sign of parting, creep or douche!" I shrieked,
upstarting,
"Get thee back to lonely anguish and your friend's used comic store!
Leave no white rose as a token of the lust you claim heartbroken,
Leave my scathing words to soak in! Quit the name calling of 'whore',
When you lust for every girl, but when they say nay they are whores!
Quoth the friendzoned, "Fucking whore."

And the friendzoned, never scoring, still imploring, still imploring,
On some fetid old subreddit for a girl who will adore
The nicer guys and not the "douchebags", unaware that it's a red flag
To be his soulmate o'er him learning they both like the movie Thor
To fuck him for being nerdy even though he is a bore,
Then she says no—fucking whore.

 agoodcartoon

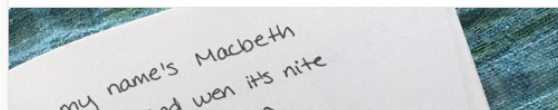
that internal rhyme scheme is a fucking master class

#poem #not bredlik #edgar allan poe #nsfw text

427,583 notes

...  

 alternatex





kayadraws

I found [this](#) poem by @froggyell and laughed at it for two days straight so take this doodle as a symbol of my appreciation. 🤪



bitrandombit

@anneleekie

#poem #bredlik #macbeth

22,359 notes



sunderlorn



Chaucer Doth Tweet

@LeVostreGC



my name ys Grendel
whan nightes fall
and athels slep
yn heorot hal
whan dreames come
lyke wynter rayn -
ic staye up late
ic eat the danes

4/17/17, 12:54 PM



linguisticsnerd

OMG



starryroom

I love how this forces you to pronounce the plurals as a separate syllable in "nightes" and "dreames"



rembrandtswife

@anneleekie



sunderlorn

Yo so like, through jolly cooperation, Twitter has now produced most

of Beowulf in bredlik form.



Emily
@becausechaucer

Follow

Replying to @LeVostreGC

a hero i
naymd beowulf
i ly in wayt
below this ruf
and tho my frends
sleep after feest
I stay up layt
disarm the beest

RETWEETS
83

LIKES
162



7:19 pm - 17 Apr 2017

1 83 162



John Kessler
@paninisandwich

Follow

Replying to @becausechaucer @LeVostreGC

grendel my son
hath been struck down
i go alone
to heorot town
my rage against
the danes to quench
i kill aeschere
i tak revenge

RETWEETS
7

LIKES
8



10:14 pm - 17 Apr 2017

1 7 8

What a time to be alive.

#poem #bredlik #beowulf

33,189 notes



systlin



asgardreid

If you're awake between 3 AM and 6 AM you're appropriating
lycanthrope culture and you need to go to sleep and check your
privilege



aviewfrommercury

This is blatant vampire erasure.



asgardreid

Go write a sad poem about it



aviewfrommercury

My name is Vlad
and wen its nite
or wen the wolves
art pohsting shite
and all discourse
haf gon to dogs -
i stay up late.
i klik 'reblog'

#poem #bredlik

126,917 notes



badconlangingideas



kechpaja

my naim is wug
and wen you'r yung
and sussina owt

yur nativ tung
and wen ther's tu
of mee arownd
you pluralyze
you pik the sownd

#poem #bredlik #wug #linguistics

1,445 notes



🐉 snapdragon-fish

This is just to say



librarianpirate

I have eaten

the spiders
that were in
my cave

and which
you were probably
counting
for statistical purposes

Forgive me
I am an outlier
adn
should not have been counted



the-real-seeb

"Average poem parodied three times a year" factoid is actually statistical error. Average poem is parodied 0 times a year. *This is Just To Say* by William Carlos Williams, which is not a metaphor for Plato's cave and is parodied over 10,000 times each day, is an outlier and should not have been counted.



librarianpirate

I'm not sure when this bottom bit here got added but it really is the best addition to my post I've ever seen.

#poem #not bredlik #spiders

33,611 notes



🐉 bleemoo



bleemoo

My name is Georg
adn wen you cownt
or tally up
the hole amownt
of spyders ayt
by men, do not
cownt those i eet -
i eet a lot.



stumpyjoepete

When I saw "Georg" and "cownt" I pattern-matched to the wrong Georg:

My name is Georg
and wen you cownt
the reals you'll miss
a great amownt
You write em down
and think they fits
the diagonal -
I flip the bits



bleemoo

I think this one's even better than mine.

#poem #bredlik #spider poem

21,094 notes



bleemoo



bleemoo

my nayme is Bill
and wen i need
to rool the world -
i will succeed.
soon all will not
be wat it seems
you go to sleep,
i lik your dreams
#poem #bredlik

13 notes



purpleflowersjournal



purpleflowersjournal

my name is Ham,
and wen its late,
or wen my wife
has gon upstate,
i walk her home
and up the staire -
i dont say no.

i lik the hair.

#poem #bredlik #hamilton

805 notes



alexicon-art

Ozymandias



alexicon-art

my nam is King
of ancient land
and haf my face
is under sand

and on a stone
it can be read
"the World is mine"
but now I'm ded

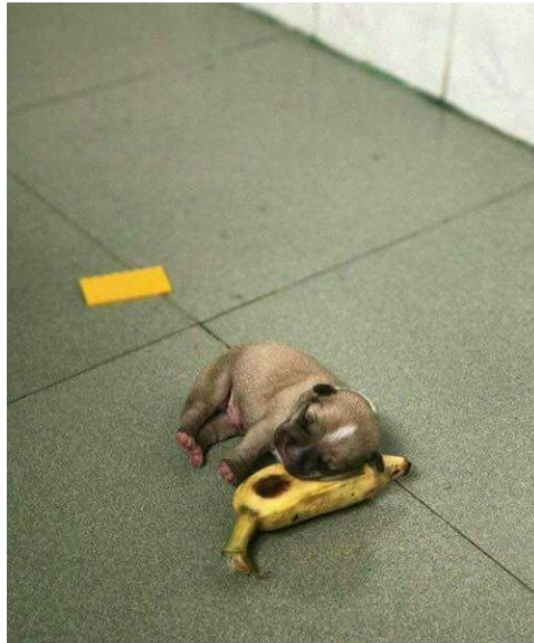
(Sorry everyone who reads this. I couldn't stop myself.)

#poem #bredlik #ozymandias

15,456 notes



dajo42



dajo42

my name is Pup,
and wen i tire,
and so tu slep
i muste retire,
i haf no need
for pillowed hed-
i lay on froot.
banana bed.

#poem #bredlik

64,906 notes



glumshoe



glumshoe

Grief, like a lost tooth.

My tongue finds the empty space

That you used to fill.



pulmonary-poultry

"My naym is ship

And wen am sad

From loved ones gon

And times ar bad

I feel tha void

Like missin teef

I use my tung

I lik the greif"



glumshoe



i'm

#poem #bredlik

9,965 notes

